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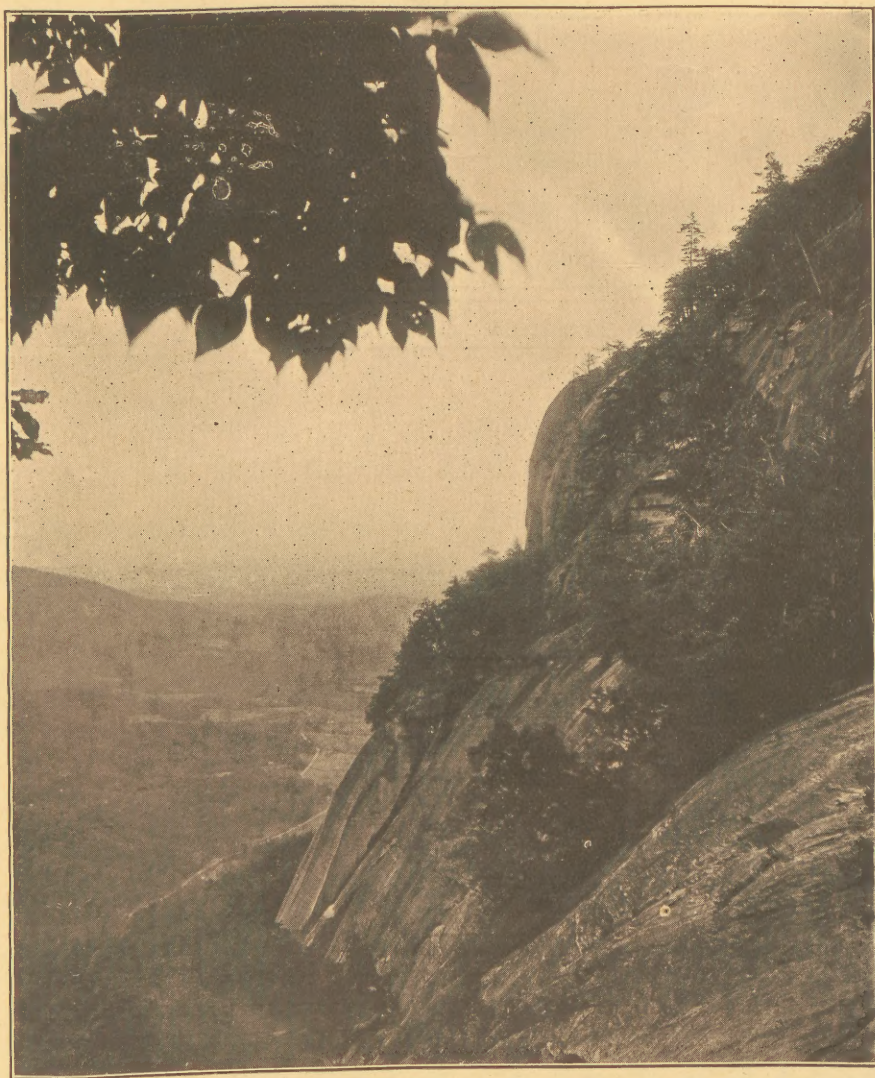
The OTEEN

OFFICIAL WEEKLY OF U. S. ARMY GENERAL HOSPITAL No. 19 OTEEN, NORTH CAROLINA
PUBLISHED BY AUTHORITY OF THE SURGEON GENERAL OF THE ARMY

VOL. III

SATURDAY, MAY 31, 1919

No. 6



JK
LOOKING WEST FROM CHIMNEY ROCK MOUNTAIN

"REO'L" SERVICE

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E. J. GRISET
Manager



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Savings Accounts pay 4 per cent. interest, compounded quarterly. Open one today and you will have a tidy and handy sum to take home with you when you are discharged.

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NORTH CAROLINA

The OTEEN

(Indian for "Chief Aim")

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VOL. III.

Saturday, May 31, 1919

No. 6

Entered as second class matter at the Postoffice,
Oteen, N. C. Subscription rates, \$1.00 for seven-
teen weeks, postpaid. Five cents the copy.

There is an added depth of meaning in Memorial Day this year. To the consecrated names of Saratoga, Gettysburg and San Juan Hill, we add St. Michiel, Ypres, Chateau Thierry and the Argonne—new shrines of our patriotic devotion.

These new names of battle fields, where Columbia's heroes waged holy combat, prove that American loyalty has lost none of its zeal through all the years of our republic. The flame of courageous ardor burned just as clear and strong in the testing hour, when militarism threatened to yoke the world, as it did in olden days when patriots starved and froze and bled to keep freedom's spark alive at Valley Forge.

This Memorial Day, marshaling before us the silent forms from Flanders fields and Catigny to join the spirit ranks of our other great armies of immortals, must impress us all with the high duty of keeping our free institutions worthy of the sacred sacrifices made in battles gone and of such priceless peerage that the millions yet unborn will value as their lives the holy heritage of being Americans.

In the war just passed we have extended the obligations of our democracy over all the earth. The graves of our heroes on foreign soil are pledges of our devotion unto death to our ideals of justice and freedom. Every cross upon the shell-cratered hillsides of France and Belgium corresponds to the light of hope we have reared into our Harbor of the Free. They add to the sacred story of American freedom the inspiring chapter of millions of strong men going out as crusaders to enter the lists against feudal hate for the cause of humanity and civilization.

The cheap and easy belief that with the signing of the armistice, the war was fully won and everything was over except the shouting, is not held by some of those who have returned from the front. Major Henry Russell Talbot, senior chaplain of the seventh army corps, in the course of a recent address at the church of the Heavenly Rest, New York, said:

"I come home sick at heart. We set out to do a definite thing, and we have not finished the job. You and I may have done our little part, but we have passed the completion of the task to our children and our grandchildren. I may be mistaken, but I believe that a people fight not with arms but with morale, and the German morale has not been really broken. It has been simply stopped for the time being.

Major Talbot further said that the people of Germany had not lost the spirit which caused them to start what they regarded as a war of conquest in 1914. He expects Germany speedily and easily to resume her place in the world. His observation, in the occupied parts of Germany, had been that food was more plentiful and cheaper there than in France. He added:

"The second thing which impressed me was the great multitude of children. There seemed to be thousands of them, and plenty of men, too, who crowded the streets—men unmaimed and looking as fit as our own.

"Thirdly, I was struck by the attitude of the German people toward us. It was saccharine, sickeningly friendly."

From all sides comes evidence that Germany has not experienced any change of

heart. The Hun is still unrepentant. All the available evidence goes to show that Clemenceau has been amply warranted in his insistence that France must be protected.

The Huns say that the peace terms offered to them are "murderous." But are they in any particular more drastic than is absolutely necessary to prevent Heinie from starting on another rampage? The war of conquest, wantonly started in 1914, has been checked. The Germans were defeated on the battlefield; but the battlefield was not on German soil. France and Belgium are the sufferers; Germany's physical plant is ready to function again, while France and Belgium must spend long and weary years in rebuilding their plants. Teuton psychology knows no intermediate state between bragging and thinking. The Huns will cringe and whine as long as they figure that they can make anything by so doing; but as soon as the peace is signed, they will begin swaggering again, and will brag about the victory they won around the green table.

We may as well make up our minds to be on the alert for some time to come. The possibility of further trouble from Germany is by no means over.



Corporal Sing Kee, color-sergent of the three hundred and sixth infantry of the seventy-seventh division, holds, one may fairly believe, the distinction of being the only American soldier of Chinese descent who ever won a Croix de Guerre in France. The corporal is a modest warrior, not loquacious in the tongue of his fellow-soldiers; and when asked by a reporter to tell how he won his cross he replied, "What did I do? I did, that's all." Others, however, are more explicit, and what Corporal Sing Kee really did was to carry messages through gas and shell fire. He was one of twenty runners between commanders of advanced battalions at Mont Notre Dame, and at the end of the second day the corporal was the only one still remaining in action. Late in the afternoon he was gassed by the enemy, but managed to reach his destination. After that came the Croix de Guerre, honorably earned by the American soldier of Chinese parentage who just "did, that's all."



OTEEN VICTORIOUS

Oteen's Baseball Team beat the Christ School team on Saturday last in a fast and well played game at the Oteen Oval by a score of 7 to 3. Carter's pitching for Oteen held Christ School without a hit for 5 innings and pitched excellent ball throughout. Fast fielding by Delaney, Oteen's new 2nd baseman, was the feature of the game. Gburczyk and Simmons hit the ball hard for Oteen while Cox and Owl did the heavy stick work for Christ School. In the 3rd inning the soldiers scored six runs when they got to Owl for five hits mixed up with an error and a base on balls. Owl tightened up after the 3rd inning and held the soldiers runless for the remainder of the game.

Two base hits—Gburczyk, Deeds, Cox.

Three base hits—Carter, Cox.

Struck out by Carter—3. Owl—6.

Base on balls off Carter—0. Owl—1.

Umpire—Lt. Stenbuck.

Scorer—Kleinmann. Time—1:35.

CHRIST SCHOOL

	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Cloninger cf.	1	1	2	0	0
Whittaker 1b.	0	0	8	1	2
Cox c.	1	2	6	1	0
Owl p.	0	2	1	2	0
Taylor rf.	0	1	0	0	0
Shuford 2b.	0	1	2	3	1
Yates lf.	0	0	3	0	0
Whittaker ss.	1	2	1	1	0
Mitchell 3b.	0	0	1	1	1
	3	9	24	9	4

OTEEN

	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Gburczyk ss.	2	2	0	3	0
Lanning 1b.	0	2	9	0	1
Crim c.	1	1	5	0	0
Deeds lf.	1	1	1	1	0
Cope rf.	1	1	1	0	0
Simmons rf.	1	2	7	0	0
Hayes 3b.	0	0	3	2	0
Delaney 2b.	1	0	1	2	0
Carter p.	0	1	0	1	0
	7	10	27	9	1

ALL ABOARD TO WALLOP

KENILWORTH

The Oteen team is scheduled to play General Hosp. No. 12, Saturday afternoon, May 31st, at Oates Field, Asheville. Our team has been augmented with five additional "speed merchants" in the last two weeks. The rumor is about that the hospital on yonder hill are State Champions. Yet in nine fast innings on Saturday we should cop the toga from their shoulders. Now, to every man at Oteen, if there's a bit of sporting blood in your veins turn out in big order for this game Saturday—Uphold the team that is trying to uphold our camp. Give them support. Let 'em know you're alive. We need a thousand men to yell their lungs out. Will you be one of them?

STARS FOR INTER-ALLIED MEET

The training program for the A. E. F. in preparation for the Inter-Allied Games, is bringing to light in the army many American athletes of both national and international fame.

Some of these are Pat Ryan, world's champion hammer thrower, who when the armistice was signed, was preparing to throw a hammer into the German General Headquarters; Lt. Richard Byrd, the Olympic champion discus thrower; Howard Drew national and world's champion 100 yard sprinter; Harry Worthington, national champion broad jumper; Platt Adams, former Olympic champion broad jumper; Earl Eby, national 600 yard champion; Lieut. Pete Manfield, Lafayette College track star, and Sid Elliott, the half-miler.

Each regiment of the Army of Occupation held a field meet on April 1 for the double purpose of deciding the local championships, and for the selecting of competitors for the A. E. F. championship in preparation for the Inter-Allied Games. These meets were followed by divisional championships on April 8 and Army Corps championships on April 20.

THAT FRENCH POLITENESS

(The Baseball Magazine itself seems to have misgivings about the Gallicization of baseball, which, apparently, are exprest in the following dramatic sketch.)

John Evers—Well, fellows, if you think you have the rules down pat, let's start a real game. You've looked great in practise, and I guess you are all set, aren't you?

Col. Dieuxtemps—Oui, Monsieur Evairs. Eet ees zat ve are prepare.

John Evers—Fine business! All O. K. Mike, will you umpire?

Mike Donlin—Sure. Anything to help the good work along. All ready? Take your positions! Batter-r-up!

Lieut. Santerre—Ah-h-h, ze kindness of ze Monsieur Dongling! Ze task of ze umpire, eet ees arduous, tres exacting of ze Monsieur Dongling—oui, oui, I shall embrace ze Monsieur Dongling! (Kisses Mr. Donlin on left cheek.)

Mike Donlin—Here—hey—law off'n me! What the ——— say,, what sorta game is this, I wanta know?

John C. Hendricks—One on you, Mike! Go ahead—start 'em off!

Mike Donlin—Come on! Batter-r-up!

Capt. Partonnais (at bat)—So to pliz ze dear friends Americain, ve s'all all spik zze language Eengleesh, oui?

Corp Lassagne (pitching)—Oui, oui! So s'all ve spik! One t'ousan' pardons, mon capitain,, but I am about to peetch ze out-courve!

Capt. Partonnais—Eet ees vell! I s'all ze outcurve assault wiz ze heet tremendous ze heet zat s'all for ze run of ze home go avec rapidement!

John Evers—Here, here! What d'ya call that stuff? You're supposed to fool the batter, not to tip him off!

Corp. Lassagne—Ah, Monsieur Evairs! Ees eet zat I s'all deceive mon captain zat has been as a gros oncle to me zese four years? Zat would be ze ingratitude horrible!

(Continued on page 17)

CAPS & CAPE

Deo et Humanitate

IN MEMORIAM

In the passing of Miss Jane A. Delano, National Director of the Department of Nursing of the American Red Cross, not only has our organization lost one whose deeds were a source of constant pride to all its members, but the country has suffered a well-nigh irreparable loss.

Words are not necessary in estimating the value of the services of Miss Delano to her country in its time of need, nor can they add one jot to the imperishable honor which is hers. A life made glorious by the years of devoted service in the cause of humanity and willingly laid down at the close when the call came for her to make the supreme sacrifice, needs no eulogy. Through the travail and stress of the years when the world was in convulsion, she nobly did her full part, and her passing in the hour of victory only put the crown in a life full of noble effort and self-sacrificing labor for others. The world is the better for Jane A. Delano having lived.

TO THE NURSES

There has been a noticeable lack of material for this page in the last three weeks. Without doubt it should be the page above all other to be kept at a high standard always. It is hoped a permanent committee will take hold of the Nurses page, using their best endeavors to make it just what the page should be—the most attractive and interesting in the magazine. Editor.

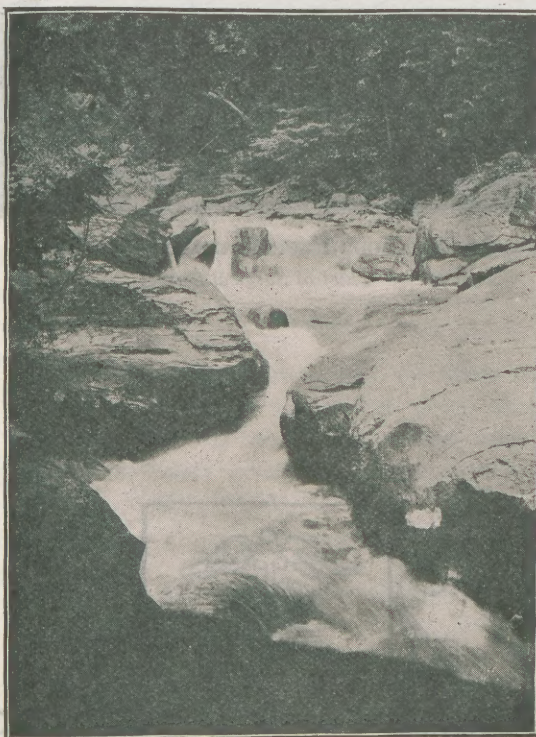
THE CANDLE

A Candle tiny flame I lit
Within a chancel dim,
And whispered to the tender Saints
To guard the life of him,
The man I loved—but in my heart
I really did not know,
If Pete or Ted I fain would choose,
I told the good Saints so.

Oteen is now to have a ward for nurse patients (or patient nurses) as well as wards for officer patients, and during the past week Ward 1-1 has been re-opened. The porch on the side facing the road has been roofed and enclosed with wire screens and as the rooms open on to this porch, one may sleep inside or outside, as one may desire.

Our first patients were Miss Jarvie, Miss Hagar and Miss Peters. Miss Sassaman Miss Keeler and Miss Halloran, who have been at Oteen for several weeks, make up a sextette. We wish them a speedy recovery and hope their visit to these North Carolina mountains will prove to be a pleasant one.

Miss Barker has returned from a short leave spent in Asheville and is now looking after the nurses in the Infirmary.



A RAMBLING BROOK, TAKEN BY A RAMBLING NURSE

JUST CAMOUFLAGE A BIT

When you are feeling down and out,
Want to sit around and pout,
Disposition on the blink,,
Just camouflage a bit.

When life seems an empty game,
Duties irksome, pleasures tame,
When your best friend drifts away,
Sky blue Monday comes to stay,
Just camouflage a bit.

Oh: The art is new alright,
Used by men who go to fight,
When your zero hour has struck,
And when you want to pass the buck,
Just camouflage a bit.

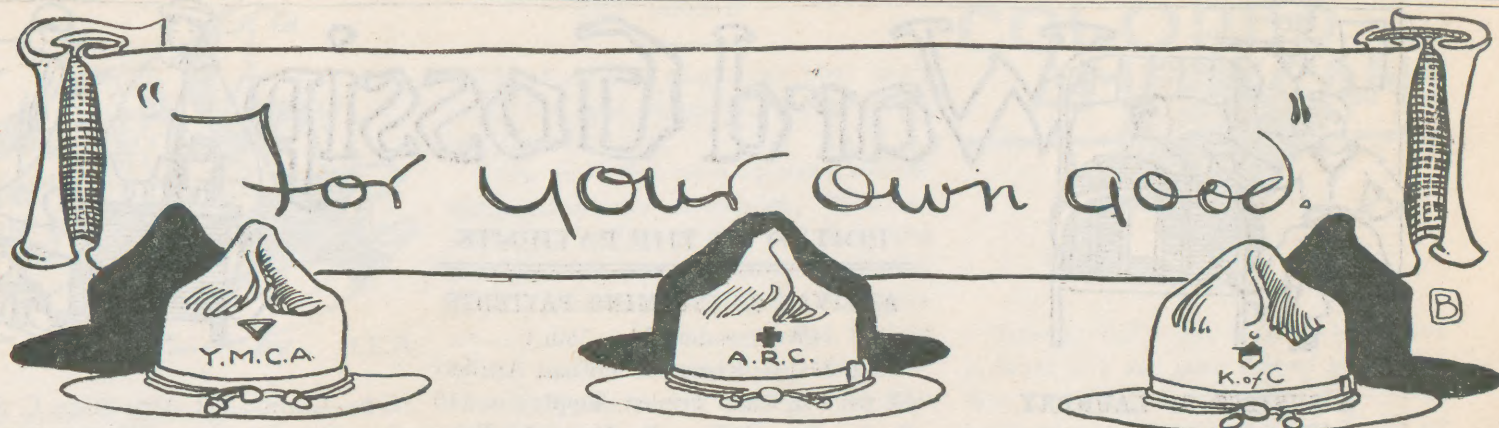
THE RETURN FROM FRANCE

The telegram,
The excitement,
The engagement book,
The consternation,
The broken date,
The relief,
THE NIGHT.
The mismated stockings,
The lost slipper,
The first coiffure,
The second attempt,
The third arrangement,
The empty Djer-Kiss bottle,
The substitute,
The powder,
The "Bloom of Youth,"
The blue dress,
The pink dress,
The grey dress,
The right dress,
The wrong fraternity pin,,
The completed toilet,
The waiting,
The nervousness,
The late hour,
The door bell,
The Man,
The curtain.



MAJOR TODD POPE WARD, M.C., U.S.A.
Chief of Surgical Service





A large crowd attended Sunday School last Sunday. The Asheville people were on hand, and added interest to the occasion. The music was especially good. Mr. Bartell from Asheville led the music, and he is tactful in getting all the music out of the boys that they have in them. Miss Roberts taught her class again, and the members were all delighted to greet her, and enjoy her teaching. Capt. Cheadle met his class and the usual interest and enthusiasm was manifested by teacher and pupils. Mrs. Stikeleather of Asheville taught the class heretofore taught by Chaplin Stewart. She held the individual attention of the members of the class and she impressed them with her strong points as a teacher. The social hour that followed the Sunday School was highly enjoyed by a large number of the soldiers and the young ladies from Asheville. Come, and spend the hour with us next Sunday.

▽ ▽

Mr. Bartlett of Asheville brought his quartette over Sunday night and delighted the large congregation with some good gospel music. The singing by the audience, led by Mr. Bartlett, with Sgt. Van Brackie at the piano, was exceptionally good. "The social standards of Christ," was the theme discussed by Sec. Sentelle. These services are wholesome, and appeal to the inner man. It is interesting to see the increased attendance in the religious meetings.

▽ ▽

We have in more new base balls, gloves and other equipment. A punching bag is being installed in the room down stairs—come and prepare yourself for the ring.

▽ ▽

Lt. Holstead and the Utilities are putting a tennis court in readiness for playing, near the utilities building. The Y is arranging to furnish the equipment.

This week the plans for mending for the hospital have begun taking definite shape. On Monday afternoon, the wives of the officers met for tea and to organize themselves into a committee to sew each Wednesday afternoon, with Mrs. Lyster as chairman. Two days later, on Wednesday they met and besides doing repair work of making a number of screen covers for three wards, hemmed some curtains for the Convalescent House.

+ +

On Thursday, Mrs. W. F. Randolph of Asheville, with her committee came out, had tea, organized themselves into the Thursday committee and did a splendid lot of work on their very first day. On Monday, Mrs. Robertson Johnston and her committee will come out for tea and to be organized for weekly work. Miss Ethel Reeves, of the Red Cross staff, will work with these committees, and every Monday, Tuesday and Thursday will have afternoon tea from four to five. It is hoped that all the women of the Post, the staff officers and officer patients, the welfare organizations any friends from Asheville who may be out at that time, will drop in for a cup of tea. The sewing and tea rooms are at the extreme end of the annex, downstairs.

+ +

The competitive games on Wednesday evening with the inspiration of the Reconstruction Aides and two large iced cakes as prizes, were among the liveliest features of the week.

+ +

The home-like Sunday evenings are proving more and more popular. This week Miss McConnell with about a dozen Asheville girls, lots of cookies and half a dozen ukuleles brightened up quite a number of homesick boys.

STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKE PARTY A BIG SURPRISE

As the Matinee Tea Dances occur each Saturday afternoon, they seem to grow better every week. Last week the boys were very pleasantly entertained with a larger attendance of girls ever and were served delicious strawberry short cake with coffee. The tea tables were uniquely arranged. Silver Tea Service with many beautiful bouquets of roses harmonized tastily with the table linen. The usual good time was enjoyed by all the boys and the only displeasing moment was when "Bill" Grace and Mrs. Hamilton loaded the pretty young ladies in the "machines," "HOMEWARD BOUND!"

★ ★

The Tuesday evening detachment dance seems to be as popular as ever. Watch for the "TAG." The orchestra will place a card on the wall when these specials are played.

★ ★

It was with great pleasure that we equipped the Oteen Baseball team with complete uniforms; also an outfit of Spaulding baseballs, bats, and gloves. Our Athletic Secretary (Joe Downie) expects great results now.

★ ★

Secretary Frank Driscoll (Our ward Secretary) is distributing to all the wards a number of games such as, Quoits, Hearts, Dominoes, Checkers, I-it, Kan-U-Klatch, Tinker-Toss, In Door Baseball, Authors, Quarterbacks, and other interesting ones. Have you got in on this yet?

★ ★

A most pleasing entertainment was given at the Hut Wednesday evening for the colored men of the post under the supervision of Mrs. Doctor Jones of Asheville.





A SUBJECT OF LAUNDRY.

IN LAST week's paper
THE RECONSTRUCTION aides com-
plained
THAT THE camp laundry shortened
THIER SKIRTS almost every week
I AM to be discharged soon.
I PRAYED for that discharge
FOR a long time,
BUT CRUEL fate to take me away at this
time!
WISH THAT I could remain here six
months longer
AND THAT the camp laundry would con-
tinue to operate
AND THAT the aides would send their
laundry there.
O WAR, where is thy sting?
I thank you.

VIN ROUGE, MARIE

The time is daily drawing near
When we shall thirst and pine;
They're going to take away our beer,
Our liqueur, and our wine.
So when my throat gets parched and dry,
And when I crave a drink—
(I'm speaking of the month July)
I'll go to France, I think —G. W.

Little Bud Horner
Lay in a corner
Taking the cure in his bed,
Then, after Hike Six,
They said, "Duty, Camp Dix,"
"What a wise guy am I!"
Buddy said.

HOW SHOCKING!

"My idea of a hard life," said our friend,
Pvt. G., scratching himself behind his ears,
'would be that of Venus de Milo if she
happened to have cooties."

Ward Gossip

EDITED BY THE PATIENTS

ARRIVAL OF INCOMING PATIENTS

(Week ending May 28th.)

Sgt. Ival C. Kiser, Co. 9, Coast Artillery
Co.ps; Pvt. Chas. Triplett, Supply Co., 110
F. A.; Pvt. William D. Hays, 47 Eng.;
Pvt. Arthur J. Kehrer, 3 A. T.; Pvt. Harry
W. McCurdy, 153 Depot Brig.; Cpl. Allen
B. Edwards, 153 Depot Brig.; Pvt. James
Vickers, 443 Lobar Bn.; Pvt. Clarence
Wood, Conv. Centre No. 1; Cpl. Lester L.
Deal, Hdq. Co., 1 Inf.; Pvt. 1st Cl Albert
L. Wright, C. D. S. E.; Sgt. Edgar L.
Kegley, 27 Inf.; Cook Chas. H. Lewis, 4
A. T.; Sgt. Maj. Arthur J. Barry, Coast
Art. Corps; Cpl. Louis Jacobs, 83 T. C.;
Pvt. Thos. N. Watson, 44 Eng.; Pvt. Gil-
bert Santini, P. R. Inf.; Sgt. Vurney Bris-
tow, 119 Inf.; Pvt. Luther J. Rose, 317 F.
A.; Sgt. John W. White, 4 Inf.; Pvt. Hobson
Myhard, 67 Inf.; Pvt. Ruther Sherrow, 149
Inf.; Sgt. Eugene Bass, Supply Co., Hdqs.
Camp Merritt; Sgt. Karl S. Mosher, 155
A. S.; Pvt. Buford M. Moore, Amb. 5, 3
San. Tr.; Pvt. Guy Poole, 16 Inf.; Pvt.
Alberto Martinez, P. R. Inf.; Pvt. Rufus
D. Gibbs, 113 F. A.; Pvt. Alex Booher,

Conv. Centre.; Pvt. Alvis Stone. C. S. Det.;
Pvt. Clifton Latimer, 119 Inf.; Pvt. Louis
Whitaker, 7 Inf.; Pvt. Karl Huckaw, 149
Inf.; Pvt. Frank Stupiniski, 3 Anti-aircraft;
Pvt. Gill Arce, P. R. Inf.; Pvt. Pedro
Torres, P. R. Inf.; Pvt. Ignasy Szymanski,
59 P. Inf.; Cpl. Azzie Horner, 358 M. T.
Co.; Pvt. Chas. L. Doyle 152 Inf.; Pvt.
John L. Trousdale, Hdq. Co. 6 F. A.;
Pvt. Henry Scarborough, 4 P. Inf.; Pvt.
Chas. Gibson, 40th Inf.; Pvt. Edw. J.
Kanouse, Cony. Centre No. 1; Pvt. Frank
D. Callahan, 1 Tr. Bn.; Pvt. Christopher
Desantes, Hdq. Co., 135 M. G. Bn.; Pvt.
Sewell Burgess, Conv. Centre; Pvt. Alfred
Roberts, M. G. Co. 317 Inf.; Pvt. Gilbert
Mawyer, 105 Depot Brig.; Pvt. 1st Cl.
James W. Hurt, 102 Inf.; Pvt. 1st Cl.
Plato Elliott, Evac. Hosp. 26; Pvt. Edward
Wood, 303 Eng.; Pvt. James L. Emerson,
A. A. R. D.; Pvt. Wm. Rivers, Co. 31
Conv. Centre.

Tell me, pretty little Aide,
What it is that you've just made.
Will that be a basket yet
Or some new kind of landing net?

LIFT UP YOUR FACE AND SMILE

Though you be one of the million,
Hitched to the cart of care,
Ride as your own postilion,
Driving and drawing fair.
What though the road be dreary,
Fraught though each mile with guile?
What though your eyes be weary?—
Lift up your face and smile!

Trial may come—Well, let it!
Worth for the worst was sent.
Shall not to win offset it?
Coin of a man well spent!
The night may not even be starry,
But dawn shall be sweet erstwhile;
So trim up the lamp that you carry,
And lift up your face and smile!

Stephen Chambers.



"You know, Bill, when we get out of this
man's army and try to get our old jobs back,
we may find some 'Jane' holding them
down."

Bill: "Suits me," I'll marry the 'Jane'
and let her keep the job."



The writer is buffering with severe Post-officeritis following his praise of O'Leary last week.

★ ★

Cute Corp. Medelsohn is very much to the front with his social butterfly activities following his month's forced rest on Post. The J. W. B. 'shimmee' parties didn't seem the same without him.

★ ★

Micky is very attractive Jack, and keep your eyes on Otto, and don't take any furloughs.

★ ★

'Red' Heyman is about due to return. Some are anxious for his return because he's just a good fellow, and miss him. Others are hoping that his bag will contain all sorts of "goodies" for his best friends.

★ ★

Corp. What is a discharge?

Pvt. Something you often "hear about" but seldom see.

★ ★

Looking at the pretty band on the arm of an M. P. one can easily see where the idea of the "Chocolate Soldier" originated. As one kind lady remarked "They look so pretty with little guns 'n' everything."

★ ★

Ward C-1 is a very blue place these days, according to reports. The patients are not allowed to ride horses, but for the health of the good horses, some of the Detachment men should ride wooden horses, or join Mothers' Fireside Rangers.

★ ★

Goodbye Mary, and good luck go with you. You will be missed by a host of friends, not only in Oteen but in Asheville.

★ ★

"Dan" Murphy writes that he's never been better in his life. He says if he can last till July 1st, the sledding for future years will be easy sailing.

THE "COOTIE"

The Army has taught our boys much about the little things in life, including the "cootie."

There was a time when the cootie was not mentioned in polite conversation. That was before the soldier of this war made him famous. The cootie gained but passing fame in other wars. Now the diminutive creature is a common topic and receives special mention in interesting accounts related by Yanks in their letters or upon their return home.

Familiarity does not breed contempt for the cootie, according to the American soldier rather, the soldier has a wholesome respect for the prowess of his erstwhile bosom companion. For the cootie has a convincing method of making known his presence and affection for the man of his choice.

An Army travels on its stomach; so does a cootie. But an Army must be halted to be fed, while the cootie must be fed to be halted.

Cooties help to develop self-restraint in those to whom they become attached. Imagine a soldier submitting to inspection and retaining his military bearing and composure when one of his ubiquitous companions begins to industriously make a blood test.

One discharged soldier summed up his appreciation of the little creatures thus: "Gee, I'd like a good itch one more—it always felt so good to scratch."—From the A. R. C. Ray.

CAN YOU BEAT THESE?

Also a smart chap from New York,
Ate all his meals without fork,
But he once cut his face
In the daily chow race,
So he now uses both, the poor pork.

WE'RE ALWAYS GLAD TO PRINT THEM

The devil sends the naughty wind
To send the skirts sky high;
But God is just, and sends the dust
To fill the bad man's eye.
But does He—always?

Inspecting Officer—Ha, Ha! No shave!
Recruit—He, He! No razor!

COLORED AMERICANS



Tuesday was a day of great excitement in Ward C-1 and other colored wards, the War Cry was Otisville, Otisville, with the hopes of a stop over in the Wet Lands of New York.

★ ★

We regret to announce that Lt. Roberts the author of this column is indisposed so if it falls below par this week please pardon his deputy.

★ ★

A sight for the Gods was on display this week in Asheville, our very good friend Bill Felder was seen in civilians doing the social butterfly stunt among Asheville elite of colored society.

★ ★

Somebody announced that hostilities are about to commence between the two Don Juans namely:—John Lee and Bob Garnett; this has been expected ever since Lee made a flying trip from Phila.

★ ★

Has anybody seen two bottles of Budweiser missing since Sunday? Anybody returning same to owner will be rewarded by smelling same on being opened.

★ ★

Once more we wish to ask the boys to take advantage of the night put aside for the colored boys of the K of C. This evening fills a long felt need and if we are to hope for further recognition of this sort, all should combine to shake the hand held out to us.

★ ★

A recent card from Lt. Harris from Denver makes it appear that Oteen is lacking in several respects, apparently the only thing missing out West is the great scenery that we have here, although the Lieut. does not state whether the hospital is in a dry zone or not.

BILL COMES BACK



NAMING THE BABY

This business of owing an automobile has become infectious. It has traveled from one officer to another much like an epidemic of influenza. Everybody didn't get a real pneumonia but most everybody got the malaise that comes with the disease. So with autos, some officers have invested in cars, others have contented themselves with the pleasure of watching the cars pass, while still others, like Lieutenants Peterson and Gibbs, have plunged into something which thus far has baffled the best joshers on the post as to classification. This Something or Other with the two dashing lieutenants within, recently turned the corner on its way up the incline to the officers quarters. The aforementioned dashing lieutenants lifted out their medium sized and log legs respectively, and ambled up in a very self conscious way to the coterie of joshers nestled on the rear porch. The air of self consciousness changed to an air of indifference after they had landed on terra firma. They were called upon for an explanation.

"What is it?" No answer; whereupon one joshers vowed it was a case of advanced TB since it sputtered and coughed and had disseminated rales in all four lobes. Another got the impression of bronchiectasis. Still another who was entirely ignorant of the subject and therefore competent to speak without prejudice was of the opinion that it was a case of chronic bronchitis and emphysema because of the wheezing and the disseminated rales and that the disability should be placed at about 100 per cent., that it should be granted a S. C. D. and draws its insurance and compensation immediately on discharge. However, Lieut. L. of the M.T. C. who is a wonderful dan-

cer and therefore knows a great deal about mechanics thought the contraption was actually a motor car, and close observation as to manufacture and date revealed carved in the floor the name "C. J. CAESAR, 55 B. C." It was apparently the very chariot that wonderful leader had used in his Gallic campaign! By this time Petey was fast losing his self composure and he began to screw up his face in a manner which means, to those who know him, that he is about to burst forth in a torrent of rhetoric and diction which he knows so well to command. He burst. "You're all wrong, you don't know a blessed thing about medicine or mechanics, it is neither man nor beast, it has no physiology, yet it functions, that is the supreme criterion, it is a SPUTUM CUP!"

Henceforth if you see the said dashing lieutenants rolling around in a metal contrivance, remember it's a SPUTUM CUP. To make it worse Petey confessed that the firm of P. & G. had actually paid money for it.

LT. WALKER WEARS WOUND CHEVRON

Lt. Paul E. Walker has received from the Secretary of War, thru the adjutant General authority to wear a wound chevron for wounds he received in action north of Chateau Thierry last June.

This news is particularly gratifying to his friends as it vindicates him of all insinuations of four-flushing that were made at the time he was forced to remove his honorably deserved chevron last January.



Dere Maude:—

Now here I be back ter the grind agin. Ter tell the truth I'm sorter sorry I went on this here ferlow—the gettin back is so hard. It's funny how jest a few days back ter the life what "IS" puts a damper on all yer army enthusiasm and makes yer long fer that blue serge and old straw hat. Home looks good as ever, better maybe and so do you. Askin yer ter excuse my gettin sentimental, but when you got a lump in yer throat what is ter big ter swaller yer goter spit it out. Gettin inter harness and puttin in a few licks fer a couple of days does remind one of old times and the achin and yearnin fer the reguler life is only naturall. Here's hopin yer will slide by all this philosophy of mine but it's the only way I got ter rid myself of these dumps. Well, we had some good times tergether even tho they were only a few and maybe if Santa Claus is good ter me down there at the Southeastern Department, I'll be with yer agin one of these days. Whatever yer do don't let som other John git ahead of me.

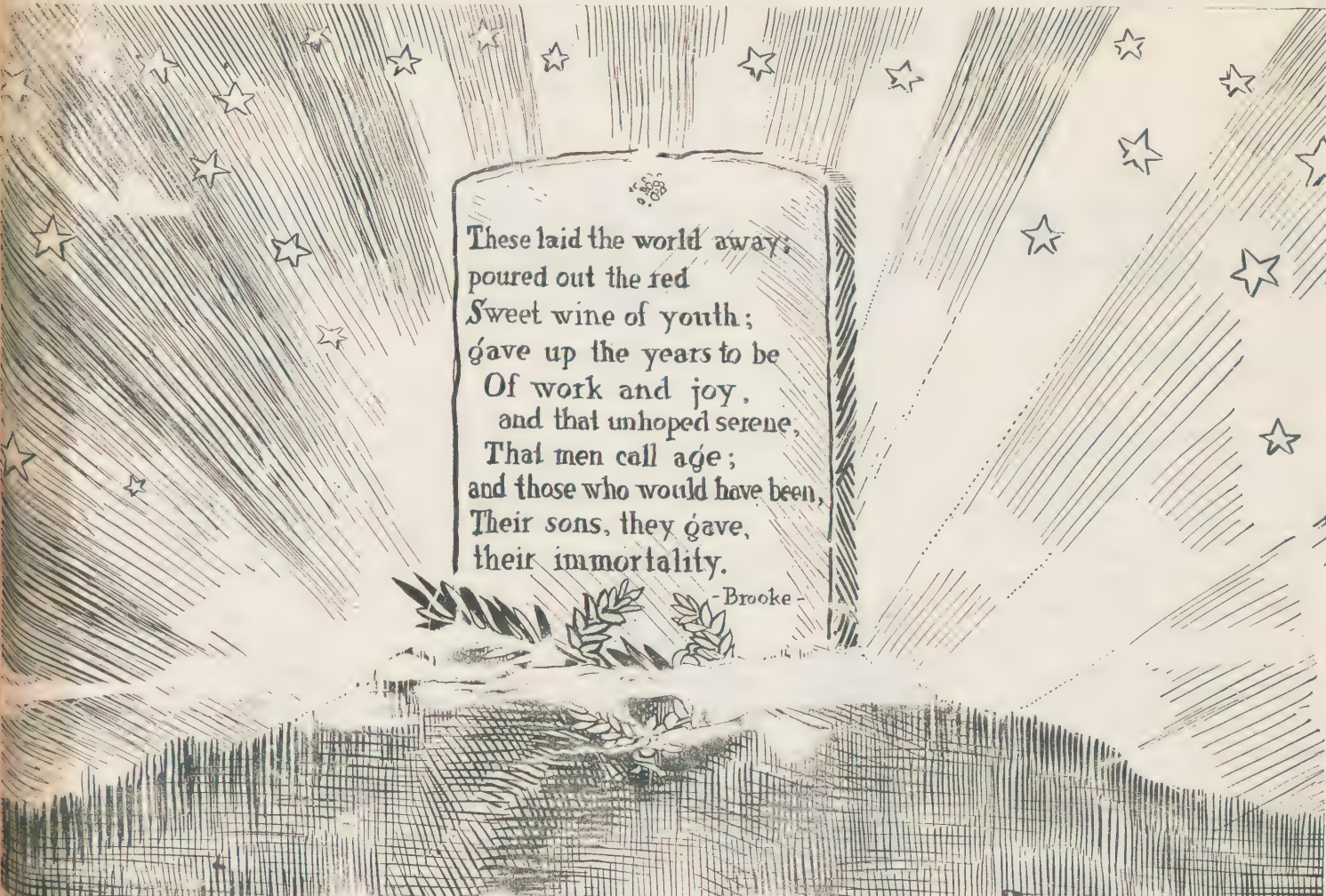
I cum back ter find a lot of the old boys have got there discharge, and if roomers were only effective we will all be out pritty soon. I never saw such a frindly lookin camp before. Everyone seems smilin and satisfied with hisself, all figgerin they are the next guy ter go. Which maybe is a whole lot of ingratitude, seein as how the government has fed these guys, clothed them and taught them how ter bathe, not mentionin the hook-worms what wuz separated frum em. Otherwise the camp looks like it useter. The same smell in the barracks at nite, the same wash on the line, the jitneys are as crowded as ever, it's the end of the month and everyone is busted and revillie is still at 5.45.

I must'n't fergit ter tell yer that I's bein taxed all over agin fer the Salvation Army drive. After forkin over all that small change at home they git's me here agin. They say' a man is down but never out'. They got me wrong, I aint down, but dog-gone it I'm out a hell of a lot.

Bye, Bye, old dear,, I aint got noth more ter say jest now. Think of me once in a while when yer visit the old joints we uster hang out tergether in, and if yer old boiler is still runnin when I git back I'll take yer out fer a ride.

Yer lonesome Pal

Bill.



These laid the world away;
poured out the red
Sweet wine of youth;
gave up the years to be
Of work and joy,
and that unhop'd serene,
That men call age;
and those who would have been,
Their sons, they gave,
their immortality.

-Brooke-

MEMORIAL DAY—1919.

DISCHARGES ON THE HORIZON

It is understood that Washington is attempting to make a further reduction of military personnel by the general employment of civilians in more or less all departments. When the details of this are made known by the War Dept. and acted upon this post will naturally be effected.

The General Staff has the most active sympathy with every soldier who desires to return at once to civil life to re-engage in his former occupation, and has carefully considered the practicability of ordering a general release of such men. The objections, however, that became manifest upon a study of the situation were believed to outweigh the desirable results of immediate release. The discharge of such men, and to be effectable the order would have to be general, would have resulted in the immediate impairment of the integrity and efficiency of practically every unit in the army, and this at a time when the interests of the country demand the retention of a considerable force abroad, and also certain auxiliary and administrative units in this country.

New light is ahead by the contemplated action of the General Staff in their endeavor to have every man's case treated on its merits, and where possible have civilian employees substituted. But all this cannot be settled in a day. In the first place vast appropriations necessarily must be made, which at this momentous time are difficult to obtain. With Congress now meeting these funds should be forthcoming, and the machinery set in motion to replace every man who has a just claim for discharge. The Quartermaster branch of the army were fortunate in obtaining a ruling some weeks ago along these lines, which has resulted in a great reduction of their enlisted force and civilian hire being substituted in their place. Much the same sort of thing is hoped for in the Medical branch of the Army stationed at Oteen.

With Peace terms soon becoming a realization, and the new regular army being mustered to its strength to take up the reins which the reserves have held so meritoriously, many changes may be anticipated.

No tuberculosis hospital has been as liberal toward its personnel as has General

Hospital No. 19. The percentage of releases of the enlisted personnel here have been much greater than at any other General hospital caring for the type of casual allotted to Oteen.

By June 15th, where it does not cripple the efficiency of the organization in question, all men drafted or enlisted for the emergency who are eligible for discharge, are to be placed back in civilian life. The implication being that men who have Class A. allotments are to be considered first, those with Class B. allotments second, etc.

No doubt the total number of patients at Oteen will increase during the next few months, as it is understood several of the general hospitals in the East are to be abandoned. Oteen will receive its quota of patients from these institutions. At the same time we will be given a good portion of the personnel, which will automatically release a corresponding part of the personnel who have been on duty at this Post. A case in point being the arrival of 40 enlisted men from Ft. Ogeltrope two weeks ago, who were the immediate means of effecting the release of a number of men having qualifications for discharge.

The BATTLES of BRUNO

(Oteen's Own War Story)

By MAJOR DAMMSORE

(Synopsis of Previous Chapters)

We were beginning to think the Bruno story sort of a drag on our readers. Last week our editor lost the copy, and for skipping the chapter were roundly criticized by 8765 readers (our total number.) Today the chapter was found in the rear pocket of a new pair of "boughten" britches of the editor—dern him for his modernized ideas say we. The old issues are plenty good enough for us, even though they have no rear pockets. But to Bruno, who had gone to land a job as a canal boat captain. You'll remember on the road, he fell in with a middle-aged, bickersome lady who darn near talked his ear off. When we quit last time, as we remember it, the bait for this chapter was Bruno's adventure with a Jane. And we are going to do our level best to reward all you stubborn folks who have trailed along, despite a lot of rough going. This chapter is going to be a hum-dinger. But we want it distinctly understood that there is nothing autobiographical about it. The author never had and adventures like this. The best he ever did in this line was to wink at a skirt outside of the Majestic one evening and she turned out to have a hairlip and lived about twenty miles out on the Weaverville road whither she insisted on being escorted.)

CHAPTER XVI.

It was getting dark when Bruno walked into one of the cutest little villages ever. It looked a lot like the poems you read about French villages, but didn't smell a bit like one. In this village was an inn with a sign outside inviting the weary traveler to enter and refresh himself. Bruno went in.

A lady who looked like a ripe Spitzen-bergen came forward wrapping her plump hands in an immaculate white apron and bade Bruno welcome. Bruno sank exhausted at a spotless table and ordered food. The old lady disappeared. The delicious odor of cooking filled the atmosphere. The door to the kitchen slowly opened and on the threshold stood a vision. One she-vision it was too, men. Her eyes were like the twilight you oftentimes see in the West Asheville direction. From that please don't go away with the impression that they were red. No, rather they were azure

and deep like the sky at evening with little white clouds skidding across it. Not that she had a film on her eyes or anything like that. And her uplifted nose was fit only for rose ravaging. And her mouth was a scarlet delight. In short, she was bear cat.

It only needs one look at the way she affects Bruno for you to feel downright sorry for Hertha, Bruno's huge fiancée, who is sitting so patiently back home in Washeville waiting for her hero to come home with a load of jack that he is going to make in the



"HOW ARE YOU, BRAVE SOLDIER?"

canal-boat business. Take it all in all, despite the fact that Hertha is a bit short-tempered and does beat up Bruno unmercifully when she is in a tantrum, old Hertha is not such a bad skate. But just at present her Bruno stock is way below par.

This Vision stood in the doorway for a moment with a tray full of the best looking chow that you'd want to sink your teeth into.

"Howdy, Girl," said Bruno as soon as he got his eye back that had been knocked out at her first appearance.

"And how are you Brave Soldier?" said the Girl, with the sweetest voice ever.

Bruno stood right up and blew out his chest. "Let me help you with them vittles," he said ingratiatingly.

The Girl laughed the gayest little laugh you ever heard and came daintily up to the table.

"Oh, no, Brave Soldier Lad," she lilted, what is more meet than that I should wait on one who has served his country so well?"

Bruno didn't get all of this. He thought she said "more meat" and thought that sounded all right to him he figured he would rather bolt down what she had fetched than start in right away yelling for more.

"Listen," said Bruno, "I like your line of cha'ter. It goes strong with your Bruno. Sit down and spill some more of it while I decimate this chow."

Laughing a little from coy embarrassment the girl slid into a chair close to Bruno and dropping her delicate little chin into her delicate little mits, watching Bruno as he ate. It was some sight, too. Amon she smiled, anon he sighed and when at last he was done she rose to go.

"Stick around, Girlie," said Bruno, as he undid his belt a bit, "you and I have a lot to say to each o'her."

Her birdlike laughter filled the room with sheer joy. Bruno was entranced.

"But I must help Auntie with the dishes," she gurgled.

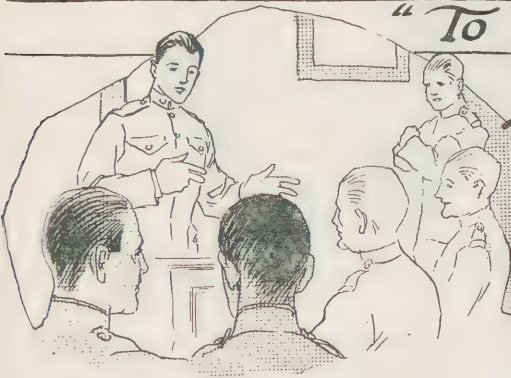
Bruno thought a minute. Memories of a host of kitchens rose before him. "All right, Girlie," he said, finally, "run along and help your aunt. But the minute you get the last dish done, don't forget that your hero will be waiting."

She did not forget. Bruno was sitting in the comfortable coma that always stole over him after a good meal when again the door opened and again the vision appeared. For half an hour they sat in happy converse.

Away off in Washeville Hertha was sitting at the piano in the magnificent home of the Honorable Hector Puffer, idly strumming the keys. The name of the tune she was playing was "Someone Else May Be There When I'm Gone."

Nine o'clock was striking all over the grandfather's clock in the corner of the beautifully neat inn when the door that (Get a real thrill on page 23.)

"To uplift and to build"—



Reconstruction

CAPT. SAMUEL M. NORTH, S. C., U. S. ARMY
CHIEF, RECONSTRUCTION SERVICE

SHOP TALK

AIDES COLUMN

The equipment of the Reconstruction Shop has been moved to Building 511, which was formerly used as the Utilities Workshop. The building vacated by the Shop will be used by the Reconstruction Aides.

The Shop, under the supervision of Sgt. Piatt, is even better equipped than before to offer instruction and recreational occupation to all patients who are interested in the various lines of shop work. For the benefit of any who may not be informed regarding the opportunities offered here, permit us to explain briefly the various departments.

The carpenter shop is under the direct supervision of Sgt. Piatt and offers work along the various lines of carpentry, wood-carving, and woodwork. Several patients are fitting themselves to do useful and ornamental work about the house when they are back home "down on the farm."

Sgt Sutton has received increased equipment and is better prepared than ever to offer instruction to those whose inclinations, like the age, run toward Electricity.

The department of shoe repairing is under the supervision of Sgt. Ritter and is open to any patient who desires to learn something of this useful trade. In these days of H. C. L., he that can mend his sole has a very distinct advantage.

The print shop has not ceased its activities during the absence of Sgt. Winn, who is taking a short vacation up Massachusetts. Sgt. Haley is in charge; and should any patient desire to get ink on his fingers and become acquainted with the mysterious art of printing, he will be welcomed.

Men, we are living in an industrial age! Manual training is rapidly taking its place as a permanent and invaluable part of our educational system. You are going out to make your places in this age and its work. If the Reconstruction Shop can help you before you go, it is ready. Come and see!

The entertainments furnished by the Aides on Wednesday evenings at the Red Cross continue to be largely attended. One of the events of the last evening was a peanut hunt, and enough goobers were gleamed from remote parts of the room to make all feel that the chase was worth while. Later, the prizes for pinning on the donkey's tail proved to be some wonderful cakes which the winners generously shared with the audience. On Wednesday evening, June, 4th, there will be a "Stunt Night" and all the wards are urged to put their best foot forward in presenting something snappy. Any group from the N or Hill wards that wants to enter the competition should see Mrs. Knight or Miss Barron, at the Reconstruction Building.

Noticed: An Aide marching through the corridors with an enlisted man. A red chevron, however, saved the day and disclosed the reason for such undue liberty. Even the Surgeon General could have nothing to say.

Leather belts with hand-made liberty silver or copper buckles have been very popular on Ward 1-10. Some are plain, some etched with acid. Orders can be left with the Aide in charge.



The Reconstruction work in this camp is of many varieties to suit each individual taste, as has been shown in previous issues of this paper. As patients in 1-8 we note that the reconstruction work under the careful supervision of Miss Bergsland is growing rapidly. Even a casual observer would

be impressed with the large amount of work well under way which shows the interest stimulated by her enthusiasm.

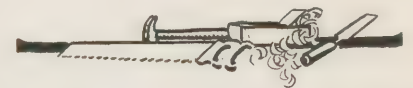
The object of this reconstruction work is to help pass the time both pleasantly and profitably for those who are convalescing.

In his ward some of the patients are becoming expert in weaving rugs, mats, pillow-tops, scarfs, also in wood carving, copper and brass decorations, basket making and leather work.

As a result of patient industry, we notice many beautiful as well as useful articles of all kinds. There seems to be no limit to the inventive genius and talent shown. A large display of the articles can be seen on Saturday mornings at the Reconstruction Building, where they are offered for sale. The reconstruction work in all its various branches, both, theoretical as well as practical, offers a wonderful outlook to any young man who will avail himself of this opportunity.

Olvestead and Christian.

Patients.

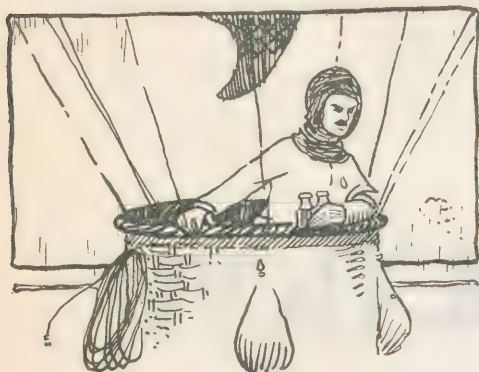


PSYCHOLOGICAL AND STATISTICAL DIVISION

During the week thirty Alpha and individual examinations have been given to men recently assigned to Reconstruction classes.

Ability to learn, to think quickly and accurately, to analyze situations, to maintain a state of mental alertness and to comprehend instructions—these are the qualities which the tests particularly reveal.

In rehabilitation for civil life, it is important to consider these qualities carefully and to advise the individual in accordance with his native ability and interests.



AN OPEN AIR THEATRE

In most of the camps in the country there were constructed open air theatres for the staging of shows, lectures, movies, boxing bouts and kindred sorts of activities, and they proved to be most popular. One could enjoy the attractions without being steamed and smothered inside buildings on hot evenings.

All that is necessary is to build a platform of suitable size with a sounding board back and the theatre is built. If a hillside is available, seats can be made by terracing the hill. If it is level, it is no inconvenience for one to sit on the ground or on benches.

The baseball diamond offers an excellent site for such a theatre and there are places about the reservation that are even better.

There have been several hundred dollars procured by entertainments for a Morale Fund, and this money could be spent to no better purpose than the one outlined.

Given an open air theatre and a good live committee to work up shows and entertainments, there is no reason why Oteen should not have a series of entertainments that would equal the best seen in any of our training centres.

The war is over for nearly everyone, for those in a convalescing hospital it is not, at least not until they are shuttled back into civil life a cure. Many firmly believe a good mental attitude is the best aid of the cure—and who says that if this idea were put into execution that it would not greatly increase the mental betterment of many a man in this post?

We have the location, we have the need, and we have the money somewhere so why not provide ourselves with a place where we can enjoy the best of entertainment with the maximum of comfort.

The Observer.

THE MILLIONAIRE K. P.

By Pvt. S. Wellington Ford, M.C., U.S.A.

Here I am in the kitchen,
Peeling a bucket of spuds;
Wearing a dirty apron.
To cover my blue serge duds.
A hundred thousand in the bank,
"Society man," that's me;
But because I was late for roll call
They gave me a week's K.P.

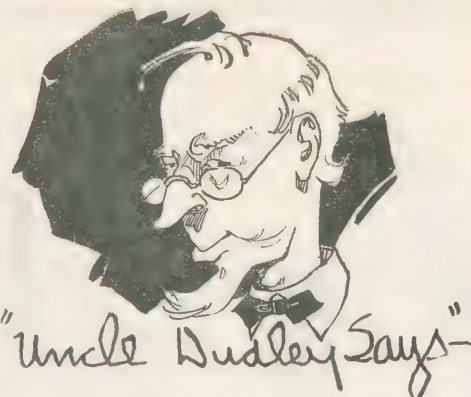
Sit ing here in the kitchen
With slops all over my jeans,
Picking rock and splinters
Out of a barrel of beans.
My thoughts have gone a-wandering
Of what I used to be
Before I missed the last post car
And they gave me a week's K. P.

Many the nights I've squandered,
Doing the bar-room stunt,
Gee, what a sissy I was,
What a hopeless, helpless runt.
But I was there with the girls, boys,
They called me the ladies' man;
What would they say if they saw me now
Scrubbing a greasy pan.

A week's policing the kitchen,
Watching the biscuits brown
Me, who used to order
Two thousand men around.
I wonder what those men would say
If they could see me now,
Washing a hundred dishes,
Ready for six o'clock chow.

Three months ago in the greenhouse,
I held Anita's hand,
Told her I had enlisted
To fight for native land.
She leaned her head on my shoulder,
Said she'd be proud of me;
She'd be proud, all right, if she saw me now
Doing a week's K. P.

Dumping the slop in the hog can,
Scrubbing the kitchen floor,
Scraping the slimy muck pans
Till my hands are bleeding and sore;
Fixing the hash for supper,
Putting ice in the tea,
Archibald Pariville Knutt,
Society Man, that's me.



'Whilst I wuz sorter nappin' th' tother day my Nevvy, Bob Murry, sneaked up on me en sez, sez he, 'Uncle, what iz in a name?' Bein' trapped, I lowed ez how he wuz right en he kept right on talkin', ez iz hiz habit, en sez, sezz he, "now what'n Sam Hill kin a feller call a tool-house but a tool-house?" En seein' ez how I didnt know th' answer t' that one he went away chucklin softly ez hiz habit ain't."

"En th' more I think on it, th' more it kums t' me that sum names shore do fit, ez per the' sample above."

★ ★

"En I wunst knowed a nurse whose handle wuz Miss Io Deane."

★ ★

"En there iz za undertaker in Penna, whose sign sez—Will U. Dye—Funerals our specialty."

★ ★

"But th' best I ever heerd tell on iz a sign on th' frunt o' a factory what sez ez follows:
The man that built this factory made his money by square dealing.

Ley Kelly Dydd, Mgr.

★ ★

"Met a gal down in th' city th' tother day what wuz a powerful good looker en right up t' snuff in duds en she told me that she hed never been hugged nars, wapped slobber with a he-male, en she looked so durn innocent that I fell fer it.—But ter in th' day we got sorter better acquainted. Umm."

★ ★

"Reminded me o' this here mountain dew, looks a hull lot like water, sorter weak en innocent like. But when ye cotton up t' it en sorter get a close acquaintance—Ohr Boy."

DRY

Ac.—What's dry humor?

Sheff.—When Kentuck ratified the prohibition amendment.

R. A.—What would you like to learn?

Convalescent—I want to know what love is.

(Exit R. A.)

DOINGS OF OUR OWN WHITE WAY

Our friend and contributor, Lt. Stenbuck, is excursion bound, with company, for an outing in the home pastures. After he checks his baggage, may every minute be chucked full of seconds.

★ ★

The psychology of the discharge is a durned funny thing. Connors, Lanning & Company have chaffed themselves pretty much because their discharge was withheld. The lily-white papers came through this week, and we're figuring on having two contented fashion-plates with us for some months yet.

★ ★

Editor Zabin request bucks, reconstructionists and pests in general lay off asking when he's being discharged. He would have 'em know he's never been better off, earned more money, nor been happier, than in the army. He's seriously thinking of re-enlisting. Hurray for Gloomy.

★ ★

Sgt. Carlisle was at the circus tother evening. He hurriedly bought a bottle of Bevo, drank it, clumb on the merry-go-round and offered the owner a second nickle if he'd whirl him extra fast for a few minutes.

★ ★

Roland Pierce bears watching. Saw him with a "chick" the other night, he wearing white cuffs. These days he blows cigarette smoke out of his nose, whistles catchy music, and cusses every seventh word.

★ ★

Several of the officers and fair sex celebrated an anniversary at Baron Beans last Monday night. Dancin' 'n' everything were enjoyed.

★ ★

Our artist and interior decorator Matt Beecher formerly of these parts announces the arrival of a junior Beecher. At time of last report said child was too young to be called anything but 'cute'.

★ ★

The same day a fellow gets his discharge he ought to have a picture made of himself to his best girl—a guy just can't look 'v then.

★ ★

that horse into the bar-

Wagner—Who let

Oscher—That ain't no horse.
tels with some field shoes on

SGT. AL KAHN JOINS THE CIVILIAN ARMY



And now another leaves
Through the Discharge Door
We've seen them go, one by one:
Epff, Beecher, Gormley, Mindheim,
Old-young Buck Freeman, Nat Weiss, and
Many another, who just now we don't recall.
However this valictory has to do with
Sgt. 1st Class "Al" Kahn, the latest of
Our lot to wend his way homeward.
"Al" has been with us from the
Beginning. In the very early
Detachment days he was the ranking
Non-com and top 'kicker' and through these
many months we've gotten to know him.
So, Al, as you go through the door by which
There is no returning,
Our good wishes go with you.
May good luck and big successes
Tag you through the days as you hit
Out onto the civilian road again.

PRIZE WINNERS OF STORY CONTEST

Some weeks ago Mr. Silverman of the J. W. B. offered two prizes for the best short stories written by enlisted men of the hospital. After much deliberation the Judges are able to announce the winner as being the late Sgt. Sardis L. Patterson of Ward 1-5 for his story on "Heroes." Second money goes to Patterson's side-kick Fallon of the same ward. Publication of the stories will be forthcoming in a very near issue.

There was-a little corps-man,
He had dependents,—NEVER;
But suddenly it doth appear
He hath dependents,—EVER.

FLIGHT SURGEONS FOR AIR SERVICE BEING SOUGHT

The medical officers who have served as Flight Surgeons, have been particularly active and efficient, so much so that the importance of their work has been recognized by the Air Service authorities including the commanding officers of flying fields. The Air Service now requires that a Flight Surgeon be detailed at all of its active fields.

Owing to the discharge of a large number of temporary medical officers, the Air Service needs a number of medical officers of the permanent establishment for the position of Flight Surgeons. Medical officers below the grade of Lieutenant Colonel, who desire duty of this character, are requested to communicate with the Chief Surgeon, Air Service, Washington, D. C., who will fill vacancies from among those who volunteer.

Flight Surgeons have full charge of everything connected with the physical condition and care of the flyer, and live and associate with the aviators constantly. In this way he is able to determine when any individual is not in proper condition to fly. Many of these surgeons take flying training, and become licensed pilots, authority having been granted medical officers to receive this training. When they qualify, they are entitled to all the rights and privileges of aviators including the "wings," and also a 25 per cent increase in pay from the time training is started. Medical officers who have been Flight Surgeons are enthusiastic over this work. They have undoubtedly saved many lives and much property.

WIVES CAN VISIT SOLDIER ABROAD

After June 15 the inhibition against granting passports to wives or mothers of American officers and enlisted men who may wish to go to Europe will be removed.

It was announced by the State Department that passports will be issued in such cases providing the officers or men concerned are not about to return to this country but wives and mothers who take advantage of this opportunity will not be able to return to the United States within six months. This time limit is set to prevent congestion in transportation facilities.

Lil Buck Freeman went away,
But he'll come back some other day;
Wearing a smile or may be a frown,
An' here's hoping he'll be the same ol' clown.

WHO WANTS AN ARMY DOG?

Paddy Donovan, the most popular man in camp stood on one leg near the C. O's office scratching his right ear with the index finger of his right hand.

"Cooties?" inquired our reporter.

"Naw, fleas," responded Paddy as he transferred his scratching to his left hand ear.

"You see," he continued, ever since Agnes came into our midst we've suspected that she had fleas, and now I'm beginning to be durned sure of it. Agnes, you probably don't know, is a pup that adopted this camp the day it started and has stuck around ever since. She hasn't any near relatives and the men haven't the heart to turn her loose."

According to Paddy of Morgue fame, Agnes is very intelligent. She answers when her name is called and at mess time she answers before it is called. She feels right at home and is always the first to the table, and since she has arrived the life of the men at the camp has been one flea after another. So Happy Paddy is willing to surrender Agnes to anybody who wants to adopt her.

Rastus (just back from the army): Yassah. I dun had ten thousand dollars war insurance on mah life when Ah was in de war.

Sambo: Gwan, niggah! Ten thousand dollars jest on you! Why, ain't dat more than the hull war cost?

Dere Maw;
Gee, here I be up in
One of them highfalu'in
Reconstructshun skools
Where they kin teeche a
One arm man how to urn
A honest Livin. Guess
They didn't never kount
On the liks of me.
"Be that as it wuz,"
As my loot friend wood
Say, "I'm about to talk
my way out of this here
army—en it will be with
The knowin that I've done
My Country Well."

Your highflyin son
Rayfield.

GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN.

It was with sincere regret that we bid goodbye to our leader Sgt. Buck Freeman several days ago. While his departure has cast a shadow of sadness over the entire camp his spirit is with us still. Sgt. Freeman a strong man, an excellent soldier, straight as a die, with a clean conception of right and justice and a clever hand at rolling the bones has organized and held together the W. K. outside Police of our camp an organization we are all proud of. The name of Buck Freeman will remain fixed in our memories for years to come. We are proud to call him our friend and accord him now our highest praise and esteem.

K. M. A.

NO RE-ENLISTMENT PAY FOR DRAFTEES

According to a telegram received from the Adjutant General's Office men enlisted or drafted for the period of the emergency under the selective draft act are not entitled to re-enlistment pay nor to the bonus for re-enlistment. Under the army regulations a soldier is entitled to \$3 per month additional pay for each re-enlistment.

LOCAL PRIDE

Visitor—The hamlet of Washeville says it was a division from their town that broke the Hinderburg line.

Native—Ain't they the awful liars! It was the division from this town. Washeville had only three men in that division and we had at least a dozen.

THEY THOUGHT SO.

'Twas at the army ball
He held her close and
Whispered sweet nothings into her ears.
And she believed him—
At least he thought she did.

He begged her for a kiss;
She gave it and
Told him that he was first,
And he believed her—
At least, she thought he did.

Every man in his company
Heard all about
The little peach that fell.
And they believed him—
At least he thought she did.

And the next day
She wrote and told her fiancé
How she'd missed him at the dance
And he believed her—
At least, she thought he did.

And the Sammy wrote
The girl back home
That army life was hell.
And she believed him—
At least he thought she did.

As you were.

Mrs. Mayer (to buck in company of pretty girl)—Have you been properly introduced to this young lady?

Buck—Don't speak to me, woman, you have not met me.



TENT HOUNDS AT THEIR PINOCLE

Oh yes, this land South of
Mr. Mason's Dickson line is
the land of Song and Story.
When up North.
You smack your lips
At Chicken Southern style
The old mint julip is
The southern nectar.
And Cleopatra's daughter, the
Southern beauty.
But ah me, the
South is dry—no julips.
The chicken southern style
Is here unknown
And as to Southern Beauties
Well—they've all gone North.
South of the Mason Dixon line
The land of song and story.

Come on Buddies; Here's Your Chance Jobs for All in the Medical Corps

Don't talk about hard times and the difficulty of landing a good position. Uncle Sam, the biggest, fairest and squarest employer in the world, has just the place all waiting for you with the Medical Department of the army.

What if your arm is still stiff from that wound they handed you in Flanders, or your eyesight impaired from that bursting shell in the Argonne and you are disqualified for the dough-boys? Try the Medics—they need brave and courageous men, and the physical requirements are easier.

It is the second highest branch of the service

Think of the Advantages Offered You

In civilian life you deduct food, quarters, clothing and entertainment from your pay. With the Medical Corps you deduct—NOTHING—from your pay. Uncle Sam furnishes all that along with salary. Make a comparison.

The peace-time army differs vastly from the war-time army.

You are certain of your job from day to day.

Don't Worry—Join the Medical Corps and Let Uncle Sam Do It

BY AUTHORITY OF THE SURGEON GENERAL

The Oteen has the largest civilian and soldier circulation of any camp magazine in North Carolina.

This circulation is permanent because the Oteen Hospital is permanent.

On the strength of these statements, we strongly recommend The Oteen as an advertising medium for Asheville Merchants who are desirous of building up a permanent soldier business, as well as increasing their civilian business.

P.S.—The Oteen's circulation books are open at all times for inspection.

LUXITE HOSE

LADIES' SILK LUXITE HOSE, BLACK, WHITE, GRAY AND BROWN
\$1.25 Per Pair

MEN'S FIBRE LUXITE HOSE, BLACK, WHITE, GRAY AND NAVY
59c Per Pair

Bon Marche

Mt. Pisgah : Chimney Rock : Biltmore Estate

Special Rates to These Places. Cadillacs, Hudsons, Willys-Knights
 OPEN ALL THE TIME—ALWAYS ON TIME

Experienced Drivers

J. H. CREASMAN

OFFICE: LANGREN HOTEL

PHONES 50 AND 341

BIG REDUCTIONS

ON

INDESTRUCTO TRUNKS

HAND BAGS SUIT CASES

ALL THIS WEEK

H. L. FINKELSTEIN

23 BILTMORE AVE.

PHONE 887

"WEAVERVILLE LINE"

The Interurban Road of the Mountains

On Sundays cars will operate on the following schedule from Asheville:

Leave Asheville at 9 a. m., 11 a. m., 1 p. m., and
 every hour until 6 p. m. Last car at 8 p. m.

Nature is smiling in all her beauty now.

*The mountains and countryside, the exhilarating air and sunshine
 bid you welcome.*

COME ON OUT

WE CAN HELP YOU

Office and Waiting Room
 35 Broadway

Asheville & East Tennessee Railroad Company

USE OF OFFICIAL CARS

Special emphasis is placed on instructions from the Adjutant General in regard to the use of Government touring cars. Strict compliance is enjoined on all officers. The Secretary of War directs the most rigid economy in the use of passenger carrying motor vehicles, their use to be limited to absolutely necessary official business which cannot be expeditiously transacted by other available means of transportation.

NO MORE CLERICAL WORK FOR AIDES

It having been found possible to replace all reconstruction aides acting in a clerical capacity on educational work with civilian employees of the medical department at large, instructions have been issued that the aides be released for the duties for which they were originally appointed, that of giving instruction to disabled soldiers. In addition to their reconstruction work these aides have been performing clerical or stenographic duty. It is the intention of the medical department that all persons employed as commercial reconstruction aides shall devote at least half of their time to teaching. The chief educational officers at hospitals have been directed to report the number of civilian employees of the medical department at large who are needed to replace the aides now doing clerical work.

TREATMENT FOR WELFARE SECRETARIES

The Adjutant General of the Army has approved a recommendation of the Surgeon General that secretaries of the Knights of Columbus, Y. M. C. A. and Jewish Welfare Board also the Red Cross Field directors on duty at various cantonments, be admitted when sick to Base Hospitals for treatment on the status of officers subject to payment for subsistence and medicine at the rates prescribed in Army Regulations.

TOUGH

"Where," was asked of a negro soldier of one of the New York draft regiments, "did you come from?"

"From N'Yawk, suh. From de San Ju-an Hill district."

"San Juan Hill, eh! That's rather a tough section of the city, isn't it?"

"Tough! Man, dat district's so tough dat de canary birds sing bass."

(Continued from page 2)

Mike Dolin—Ho,ho, Haw, haw! Oh John, learn something new—wouldn't that be great to pull at the Polo Grounds?

Capt. Partonnais—Za Monsieur Evairs, he ees of rightness, oui. Eet ees all a game of ze sport, mon caporal. Peetch ze ball, tell me not vat ees ze peetch!

Corp. Lassagne—Zen, avec votre parton, mon capitain, acceptez-la!

Mike Dolin—One strike!

Col. Dieuxtemps — Scarce! Sapristi! Ah, Monsieur Donglin, zat ball eet go so far outside ze plate!

Capt. Partonnais—Monsieur Dongling, wiz ze bat ten feet log I could not zat ball have encountered!

Gen. Huillier—Dobtless Monsieur Dongling make ze small meestake. Eet ees unfortunate zat ve make ze objec'! Monseieur Dongling vill pardon ze objection.

John Evers—Hey, lookohere! That's no way to kick about a raw decision! Make him know you are kicking! Stand up for your rights! Kick, I tell you, kick!

Capt. Partonnais—Ah, Monsieur Evairs, non, non! Ees eet zat s'all keedk ze so-good Monsieur Dongling, who make ze sarrifice of ze time so precious to zis ball-game umpire? Ah, non, non! I repent zat I make ze objec'. I embrace ze Monsieur Dongling on ze both cheek!

Mike Dolin—Help! Help! Get away from me! Somebody gimme a bat! What's this I've got into, I wanta know?

John Evers—Haw haw, haw haw, ho ho, hee hee! (Rolls on ground.)

Capt. Partonnais Ouch! Oooch! Mille tonnerres! I am smitten wiz ze ball!

Corp. Lassagne—Ah, mon capitain, ze t'ousand pardons! Ze ball accurst, eet deceive me—I try to t'row ze outcurve, but I forget, I forget—I t'row instead ze incurve, an' ze ball eet strike mon noble capitain!

Capt. Partonnais—Eet already ees forgot. Embrace me, mon caporal! (They kiss each other.)

John Evers—Wonder how that would go over home. Can you imagine Heinie Zimmerman kissing Jim Vaughn after Jim sunk a fast one in his shape?

(Curtain)

First Returned Soldier—Did you get a job?

Second Returned Soldier—Yes, I was mighty lucky. I got one that pays \$8.00 a week now. I understand that during the war the slacker that had the job made \$80.00 a week.

U. S. ARMY HOSPITAL No. 12

AND

U. S. ARMY GENERAL HOSPITAL No. 19

USE

"CAROLINA SPECIAL"

Superior Milk Products



**CAROLINA
CREAMERY
COMPANY**

Why Not Bring That Watch in Now and Have It Repaired and Adjusted?

FINE REPAIRING OUR SPECIALTY

J. E. CARPENTER

16 NORTH PACK SQUARE

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

MOUNTAIN MEADOWS INN

6 MILES FROM ASHEVILLE

Offers the opportunity of enjoying country life in Mountain Meadows choicest season, early spring.

A ride or drive through the charming scenery and bracing pure air gives a zest to the appetite that is bountifully satisfied by the delicious viands, perfectly cooked and served in the manner which has made the Inn famous.

Fresh vegetables, chickens, eggs and dairy products from our farms and dairy of registered Holstein Cows.

PHONE 7701

O. H. FOSTER, Proprietor.

OPPORTUNITY FOR SOLDIER PRINTER

A small, well equipped print shop, now operating, can be purchased at favorable price. Owner has not time to give to it and other business. Splendid opportunity to make some money and build a good paying business.

—SEE H. TAYLOR ROGERS AT—

ROGERS BOOK STORE

39 PATTON AVE.

PHONE 254

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

ROGERS' PRINTSHOP DOES SMALL JOBS IN A BIG WAY—TRY US



Served Ice Cold at
Post Exchange

Also on sale at Soda
Fountains, and Soft Drink
Stands in the City.

Just as you see this advertisement so
will your advertisement in this space be
seen by 2,500 soldiers and 1,500 civilians

Get the point?

THE OTEEN

The Asheville Times

EVERY AFTERNOON EXCEPT SUNDAY
AND EVERY SUNDAY MORNING

*Associated Press News Service
Leased Wire*

THE NEWSPAPER THAT SERVES THE PEOPLE

FIFTEEN CENTS THE WEEK

FIVE CENTS THE COPY

"EDUCATIONAL MOVIES"

An exhibition of educational moving pictures was given Thursday Evening, last at the Red Cross House, for the Officers of the Post and about forty members of the Buncombe County Medical Association who came at the invitation of Col. Lyster. The films represent the expenditure of a large sum of money, and the experience in teaching at the Army Medical School and at several other army schools of instruction for Medical Officers.

When the United States entered the War there were few physicians competent to examine large bodies of men in the short time required; especially to weed out men who had chest trouble. The course of instruction as described in the moving pictures had for its purpose the education of medical men in rapid and efficient methods of physical examination. That the course has been successful in preparing men for this special chest work, has been shown for example; by the fact that the incidence of tuberculosis among the soldier population is about one twentieth of the incidence in the civilian population. The films are of a definitely technical nature and probably would not be intelligible to other than medical folks, but they indicate the wonderful field open in the matter of instruction in all sorts of subjects by means of moving pictures. It is our belief that this method of instruction of medical men should be employed in the case of patients and detachment men. It is our hope that certain lessons may be conveyed to them and they may learn by this easy—almost royal—road of knowledge.

GOD

When Luck goes against you;
When Friends all desert you;
When the World seems to mock you,
And Despair's shackles lock you
There is God.

There is Hope always burning;
There is Love always yearning;
There is One watching o'er you
Who is ever, always for you;
There is God.

—From "Fragments of Verse."
By Clifton E. Gurd.

There are lots of people who never make mistakes and you can find them in the cemetery.

HERE'S TO THE THIRD LOOT

An odd incidental result of the armistice was the creation by word of mouth of a new unofficial rank in the United States Army, that of "Third Lieutenant" or, more humorously, a "Dovetail." Holders of this rank, which was conferred by some sympathizing friend and so passed into common speech among the few who knew anything about it, are young men who were attending the artillery school at Saumur, France, when the war stopped. The government at Washington decided that no more commissions were to be granted, but ordered that the young men complete their work at the school, and decided that after discharge in America they should be commissioned in the United States reserve. And so, having graduated, and not being commissioned, they occupy a status between a private and a regular second lieutenant, or, colloquially, "Shave-tail." They are "in" the army, but without any rating, and therefore without any duties.

BROCK & HAGE

PORTRAITS



ASHEVILLE, N. C.

"Underwood's Deviled Ham"

All ham—nothing else—prepared with the finest spices—packed in 20 cent tins

—SOLD AT—

The Post Exchange

At U. S. General Hospital No. 19

FURNISHED BY

The Rogers Grocery Company

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

DRINK

EVERY BOTTLE STERILIZED

Our Appointment by the Government

As a Vocational Training School for the men in the service who have received their S. C. D., is a guarantee of the high quality of work done at our school.

We are also offering special rates of tuition to all men who have been in the service. If you can't call, a postal card will bring a catalog.

EMANUEL BUSINESS COLLEGE

15 HAYWOOD ST.

PHONE 1100

Oldest and Best Equipped Business School in the State

CHOP SUEY

CHOP SUEY

AT THE CHINESE AND AMERICAN RESTAURANT AND
ORIENTAL ROOF GARDEN LOCATED AT 8 N. PACK SQ.

Private Booths. Music. Open until 12 midnight. The only one in Asheville.

FOLKS SAY WE HAVE THE BEST COOK IN TOWN. PERHAPS SHE
ISN'T THE BEST, BUT WE KNOW SHE IS ONE OF THE
BEST FROM THE WAY FOLKS ENJOY OUR
MEALS. PRICES WITHIN REASON.

The Haywood Grill

33 HAYWOOD ST.

PHONE 1651

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

INVEST IN MOTOR STOCK

We have some 7 per cent. Preferred Anderson Motor Co. Stock for sale, one of the best investments anybody can make, and endorsed by leading Bankers of the Carolinas. Write to or call on

W. W. BRUCE

Stocks and Bonds

26 American National Bank Building, Asheville, N. C.

YOUR LAUNDRY

ENTRUSTED TO US WILL COME BACK TO YOU FRESH AND
CLEAN—NOT SHRUNKEN OR TORN. WE SPECIALIZE
ON SOLDIERS' LAUNDRY.

ASHEVILLE LAUNDRY

PENLAND STREET

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

FRESH CANDY

IS ALWAYS ASSURED AT THE CANDY KITCHEN, BECAUSE WE
MAKE OUR CANDY DAILY. EXCELLENT MEALS
SERVED A LA CARTE.

CANDY KITCHEN

HAYWOOD STREET

ASHEVILLE, N. C.



EFFICIENCY PLUS

Our constant effort is to aid you in your Saving.

Ample resources, an efficient management and State supervision combine to make our policy both responsible and progressive.

Our superior faculties and strong connections are always at your service.

WACHOVIA BANK & TRUST CO.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$2,000,000

36 PATTON AVENUE

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

ARE THEY PAYING YOU TOO MUCH

Soldiers who are about to be discharged from the service should promptly notify the Bureau of War Risk Insurance to discontinue the payment of allotments and family allowances upon the termination of their service in the army. The Treasury Department has notified the War Department that its War Risk Bureau cannot discontinue these payments until notice of discharge is received from the soldiers. As a result of this failure to forward these discharge notices which are executed on Form 333 of the War Risk Bureau is paying allottees large sums which otherwise are unauthorized, and which it will be difficult if not impossible, to recover.

LEAVE IT TO THE SAILOR

It was a tense moment at the semi-weekly movie show in the Y. M. C. A. Faithless friends and ungrateful relatives had conspired to defraud the beautiful heroine of her inheritance. Destitute, alone and at her wit's end, she sank down on a park bench. Great glycerine tears rolled down the poor girl's cheeks, and, as her lips murmured something, we saw her cry flash on the screen, "Oh, what shall I do now?" Up piped a Jack: "Join the navy and learn a trade."

First Rookie—Saluting reminds me of poker.

Second Rookie—How's that?

First Rookie—Every time an officer passes, we raise him five.

We Can't Tell You In An Advertisement

whether you need glasses or not. Come to us, have your eyes examined and get our advice. Our especially designed glasses always afford relief to eyes that are sensitive.

CHAS. H. HONESS

Optometrist

Eye Strain Specialist

54 Patton Ave.

Established 1900

WHY EDITORS DRINK THE INK

We wish to apologize to Mrs. Orville Overholt. In our paper last week we had as a heading, "Mrs. Overholt's Big Feet." The word we had ought to have used is a French word, pronounced the same way, but spelled fete, it means a celebration and is considered a very tony word.—Williamsville (N. D.) Item.

A soldier who had fought in the war with conspicuous valor, obtained after his return home a situation in the service of a lady in the south of Ireland. One day his mistress was talking to him about his military career, and asked him: "In all your experience of the war, what struck you as the most wonderful of all?" Well, ma'am," he replied, "what struck me most was all the bullets that missed me."

Hard Boiled Drill Sergeant—Straighten out that line there! What t' 'ell d' ya think this is, the Rainbow Division?

TRIANGULARIFICATIONABLENESS

IS NOT IN ANY DICTIONARY, BUT YOU WILL FIND A TRIANGLE
ON THE WINDOW OF EACH OF THE PLACES
OPERATED BY THE

CRYSTAL CAFE SYSTEM

No. 1—32 PATTON AVE.

No. 2—56 PATTON AVE.

No. 3—16 N. PACK SQUARE

\$10,000 WORTH OF ARMY GOODS

GOVERNMENT REGULATION, CONSISTING OF FOUR CARLOADS
OF TENTS, WOOL BLANKETS, COMFORTERS, OFFICERS'
TRUNKS, AND MANY OTHER ARMY ARTICLES
WILL BE PUT ON SALE SOON! WATCH
FOR FURTHER ANNOUNCEMENT.

THE RACKET STORE

L. BLOMBERG, Proprietor

16 BILTMORE AVENUE

HOT WEATHER CALLS FOR COOL UNIFORMS

Every express brings comfortable, snappy, hand-tailored Uniforms of Serge, Gaberdine, Khaki and Palm Beach.

*Summer Shirts and all Military Goods for
the Military Man*

I. W. GLASER

16 Patton Avenue

Telephone 914



PATIENT *Patients*

Next to the determination to get well, we presume the most important factor in recovery is patience, by which one restrains the disposition to fret and get too hurried. That's the way with making a success of life. One must be determined and patient. He will save slowly by means of small sums added to each other. After a while he accumulates enough to take out, say a Four Per Cent Certificate of Deposit. And then more, till pretty soon he shall have gained the goal that patience points toward—success!

CENTRAL BANK & TRUST COMPANY
SOUTH PACK SQUARE

KODAK FINISHING THAT PLEASES

—ON VELOX—

Bring your Kodak Finishing to us for prompt work, and get a Bromide Enlargement Coupon with each order for Kodak Finishing. Leave your Kodak Films today and get Prints tomorrow at five p.m.

Robinson's Photo Supply House

We Make Bromide Enlargements From Your Prized Negatives

3 HAYWOOD STREET

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

CENTROSA

100 PER CENT PURE PORTO RICAN CIGAR

5c, 10c, 15c, 2 FOR 25c

We believe the good quality of CENTROSAS will be appreciated by you. They are less injurious, because of their mildness and freedom from combination filler and artificial flavoring. On sale at your Exchange and all dealers in town.

BARBEE-CLARK CIGAR & TOB. CO.
D I S T R I B U T O R S

THOUGHTS OF A RETURNED FURLOUGHIST

Won't somebody hurry up July 1st? This suspense is worse than actual Prohibition.

After buying a drink for ten friends the other night I've been looking for the bird who called the saloon "a poor man's club."

We note the new Hotel Commodore has a big lift in which guests are carried in their automobiles right up to their rooms.

If there isn't a dividend declared of 1000 per cent. by a certain hotel in New York not so many blocks from 37th and 8th Avenue, it won't be because they haven't charged enough.

A bone-dry nation means a life full of sorrows without any chance of drowning them.

The Smithsonian Institution ought to begin getting ready for an interesting exhibit of corkscrews.

With white mule selling at 12 bucks a quart in North Carolina and Canadian Club going at a dollar and two bits in Montreal, we'll give you ten guesses as to where we will head for if our discharge is held up until after the fatal first of July.

★ ★ ★ ★

The Four Stars Tea Room On the Square

HOURS, 12 to 6:30 P. M.
SATURDAYS TO 8:30 P. M.

*Luncheon, Supper and Dinner Parties
A Specialty*

PHONE 2746

(Continued from page ten.)

opened on the road shattered beneath a powerful kick and one of the biggest men Bruno had ever seen came into the room. He was so goshamighty big that his bean scraped along the beams. He had a couple of hands on him that looked as if they had been sliced off a steer. From top to bottom he looked like a combination of Strangler Lewis and Irvin Cobb.

Bruno at the sight of him snapped right out of his hop. The Girl arose, her adorable arms outstretched.

"Algernon," she cried, "Come to my arms."

He came to her arms and then turned on Bruno.

"Who is this?" he thundred.

"Just a soldier-boy who is back from the wars," lisped the Vision and then, "I want you to meet my husband, Soldier Boy," she said.

"Glad to meetyer," said Bruno, the low-down liar.

His limp palm disappeared into the steely clutch of Algernon.

"Well," said Bruno, "guess I'll be getting to bed."

"To be sure," said Mrs. Algernon, "Algy show the funny looking soldier to his room."

Slowly the two ascended the stairs.

At this moment in faraway Washeville Hertha at her piano was playing, "Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing."

(To be continued.)

WEAR RUBBER HEELS

Rubber heels add to the life of your shoes — keep the continuous jar off your spine, add to your comfort in general. Those who walk a great deal will find rubber heels a real blessing. Let us attach rubber heels to your shoes.

CHAMPION SHOE HOSPITAL

6 Government St. L. F. Gooley, Prop.

McGRAW'S

THE SHOP THAT CARRIES MERCHANDISE OF QUALITY

NURSES AND RECONSTRUCTION AIDES

You are invited to visit our shop and take advantage of the TEN PER CENT DISCOUNT on the following articles neyt week: White Wash Skirts in all materials and styles. Priced from \$2.50 to 112.50.

Dresses in most any material ant style you are looking for. Priced from \$6.50 to \$65.00.

MAMMOTH FURNITURE STORE

Whatever is thoroughly Reliable and Desirable in Home Furnishings can always be found at this *STORE*.

All we ask is an opportunity to show you.

J. L. SMATHERS & SONS

TELEPHONE 226

15-17 BROADWAY

24-26 LEXINGTON AVENUE

M. V. Moore & Co.

Spring Stocks Are Ready

You are invited to make selections from carefully selected assortments of the best that we can find—that the manufacturers can produce.

SHOP FOR MEN ON THE FIRST FLOOR.
WOMEN'S AND MISSES' GOODS, SECOND FLOOR.
BOYS' AND SPORTS DEPARTMENT
THIRD FLOOR.

Full Line of Seasonable Sporting Goods Always in Stock

WESTERN PRODUCE CO.

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

It takes an enormous quantity of food to feed one of the largest Government Hospitals in the United States—G. H. No. 19.

We play a large part in the supplying of it.

REO TRANSPORTATION SERVICE

OFFERS COMFY PASSENGER
CARS, AS WELL AS COMFY
BUSSES

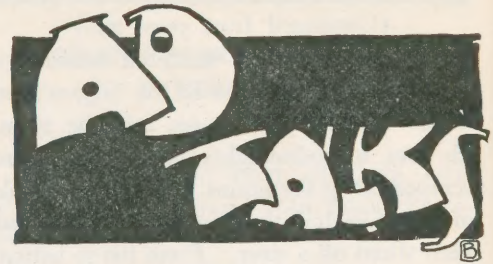
LOOK FOR THE RED DIAMOND

DAY PHONE 1041

NIGHT PHONE 2361

E. J. GRISET

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN
TO SOLDIERS



We have met many merchants of Asheville who pin their faith on newspaper advertising. Good! Newspapers are excellent mediums.

At the sametime it is not business judgement to overlook the many other advertising mediums that can be successfully used by the local merchants to make the dollar return with a half dollar.

For instance a magazine with a localized circulation such as The Oteen has, is an excellent advertising medium and should be used as well as the newspapers.

The Oteen enjoys the following advantages.

A magazine is read by people in their leisure hours, when they are in a receptive mood. A newspaper is often read in a hurry and then it is thrown away.

A magazine lives at lease several days often months as many people bind them into volume. A newspaper's life is long if it lives 24 hours.

A magazine allows for better display because of its coated stock.

These are some of the reasons why you should read The Oteen—a magazine which goes into 1500 of the best Asheville homes every week.

ARTHUR M. FIELD CO.

JEWELERS

*Designers and Manufacturers
North Carolina Gems a Specialty*

PATTON AVE. & CHURCH ST.

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

THE BIGGEST, BUSIEST, BEST, AND MOST POPULAR PLACE TO
MEET YOUR FRIENDS IN THE CITY

GOODE'S DRUG STORE, Inc.
Druggists

PHONE 718

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

SMITH'S DRUG STORE
"ON THE SQUARE"

HOSPITAL SUPPLIES, RUBBER GOODS, SPECIAL TRUSS-FITTING
DEPARTMENT. EXPERT IN CHARGE.

THE BUSY CORNER

PHONES: PRESCRIPTIONS 116, SUNDRIES 117, YOURS 117

**THE OTEEN HOSPITAL
BUYS ALL OF ITS
FISH**

FROM

**The
Asheville Fish
Company**

What an Endorsement
for QUALITY this is!

THE ONLY NATIONAL BANK IN ASHEVILLE

Will be pleased to handle in a courteous and efficient manner all business entrusted to its care. Your Account, large or small, is invited.

AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK

Cor. Church St. and Patton Ave.

Asheville, N. C.

WE are handling a good many of the Soldiers' Accounts, and we will Welcome Your Business.



CITIZENS BANK

EDWIN L. RAY, *President*
JNO. A. CAMPBELL, *Cashier*
WM. F. DUNCAN, *Asst. Cashier*

Opposite Postoffice

Asheville, N. C.

QUALITY

SERVICE

THE GROWTH OF A BUSINESS

NOT quite two years in Asheville yet June 1st will see us in larger and better equipped quarters.

THIS tremendous growth is the result of only one thing—the satisfaction we give our customers.

EVERY Suit we press, dye, remodel, renovate; every Hat we clean and block; every Suit we make means a job done satisfactorily from the standpoint of the customer.



OVERCASH & CO.

DYERS - CLEANERS - TAILORS

Phone 1776

Biltmore Ave.